

This I Believe

Do you have any regrets? I have. I wish I could just turn back time to make everything right, but that's impossible. So I question myself: am I going to live the rest of my life filled with regrets? If not, what am I going to do to stop regretting my actions and decisions? Then I remember what my senior once told me; fight hard for what you want.

That senior told me, if I wanted something, I should strive to get it. That particular thing wouldn't appear out of the blue, just like how money never falls from the sky. You want the money; you've got to work hard to earn it. The same principle applies to almost everything in life.

I remember, during the netball competition seasons, my team made it to the nationals. Our goal was to achieve top 4 and we were all geared up for it. At least that was what I thought.

We lost the first match against Raffles Girls School by merely 2 points. Although netball is a team sport, but a mistake every player makes could determine victory or defeat. If only I hadn't missed my shots, we could have won. I felt awful. That match was a heavy blow as it was my first defeat throughout the entire seasons. It was so close to winning, yet so far.

The next match against Singapore Sports School was extremely crucial. If we lost that match, we would have to bid our goal goodbye.

However, knowing that we had to play against that school intimidated me. My performance was horrible. Maybe because I knew how important that match was, I was a bunch of nerves and couldn't perform well. At the end of the second quarter, our opponent was taking the lead by quite a bit and that was when we gave up. We gave up fighting for what we had been working so hard for the past months. All the sweat, tears and even blood shed, all the efforts put in all went down the drain. Just like that, our seasons ended. It ended so abruptly.

Looking back now, my heart is filled with regret and remorse because as much as I hate to admit it, I was one of the players who gave up fighting. I am not proud of it and I feel ashamed of myself. If only I hadn't given up, if only I hadn't lost hope and fought harder, I might have influenced the team to push themselves and it might not turn out like that. Our seasons last year taught me a lot and a really valuable lesson I brought home is that as long as we fight hard for what we want, we will eventually get it. Even if we don't, it doesn't matter because at least we know that we have tried our best and will not have any regrets. This is something that I strongly believe.